

Time We Have Left. Episode 5
"End Of Days"

Written By

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FADE IN.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

HARRY MARTIN, 15 and a half, tall, handsome, dark brown hair, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth. Harry enjoys hanging out with his friends, smoking, drinking, and partying.

Harry is laying in bed, he then opens his eyes.

HARRY

Deep inhale

Harry turns over and picks up his alarm clock and examines it. Harry lays back down. He pulls out his phone and goes through his contacts. He looks at Alfie's contact.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 15, regular height, red headed, less handsome than Harry but not ugly, average weight. Alfie was Harry's best friend. Alfie enjoys doing the same things as Harry.

Alfie is sitting on the edge on the edge of his bed, he is looking at his phone. Pictures of Gracie come up. Tears come to Alfie's eyes.

GRACIE LEWIS, 15, regular height, blonde hair, regular height, she's Alfie and Harry's best friend.

ALFIE

Damn.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ELIZABETH "LIZ" MITCHELL, 15, average height, short cut blonde hair, lesbian, Liz does the same thing that Alfie and Harry do.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15, average height, long dark green hair, Amelia does the same things that Liz, Harry, and Alfie do.

EMILY SMITH, 16, tall, mysterious, long black hair, wears a lot of dark clothing. She repeats the cycle of things that the group do.

Liz, Amelia, and Emily are sitting on the couch.

EMILY

So what now?

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie still sits on the edge of his bed. His phone goes off.

ALFIE
(Sarcastic)
I wonder who that could be.

Alfie retrieves his phone from his pocket. The number isn't under a contact.

PHONE CONVERSATION - ALFIE AND HOSPITAL

ALFIE
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry flips his phone shut, he wipes his eyes.

HARRY
God dammit.

Suddenly Harry's phone goes off. Harry answers his phone.

PHONE CONVERSATION - HARRY AND ALFIE

HARRY
Hello?

ALFIE
Harry! It's Alfie! I need your help.

HARRY
What part of 'We're not friends anymore.' doesn't make sense to you?

ALFIE
Don't be a twat, I'm serious!

HARRY
I don't give a flying fuck. Good bye.

ALFIE
Don't be a baby! It's about Gracie!

HARRY
Well is everything alright?

ALFIE

Not fucking at all! Gracie is being submitted to a fucking mental ward!

HARRY

What!?! Alright, I'm on my way!

Harry slams his phone shut and runs out of his room.

CUT TO:

E/I. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Harry recklessly pulls up to Alfie's house. Harry jumps out of his car and runs into Alfie's house.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry slams the door behind him. Alfie is sitting on the couch but then shoots up.

HARRY

Let's get this fucking show on the road.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Liz, Amelia, and Emily are still sitting on the couch, a knock comes to the front door. Emily gets up and opens the door, she crouches down and picks up an envelope. The envelope is entitled; Elizabeth.

EMILY

Hey Liz, you got something in the mail.

Emily hands the package to Liz.

LIZ

Don't fuck around, I never get mail.

EMILY

Well you got this.

Liz opens the envelope, she pulls out a piece of paper. Liz reads the paper out loud.

LIZ

Liz, I'm sorry for not being here for the last few weeks, I'm not

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

sure if I'll be coming back. I've fallen in love. I'm sure you understand, so I've deposited two thousand dollars in a bank account under your name. Again... I'm sorry. The information is on the other side of this paper. Love, Dad.

Liz bursts into tears.

CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Harry's driving, Alfie is sitting in shotgun. Harry and Alfie are driving down a straight road.

ALFIE

Alright, turn left.

HARRY

But Dayton is straight ahead.

ALFIE

We're getting the others.

Harry turns left.

CUT TO:

EXT. BERGER HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie gets out of Harry's car. Alfie goes up to the front door of Rand Berger.

RANDOLPH "RAND" BERGER, 15, average height, brown hair.

RAND

Hey Alfie, what's going on?

Alfie points at Harry's car.

ALFIE

Road trip, c'mon.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Liz, Amelia, and Emily sit around the couch, another knock comes to the front door, none of them move. Alfie opens the door.

ALFIE
C'mon, we're going.

CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone's sitting in the car, Harry starts the car, the car sputters and then dies out.

HARRY
Well shit.

CUT TO:

E/I. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Liz and Harry walk up to her garage, Harry lifts the door. Liz and Harry walk around Liz's father's car.

HARRY
So where are the car keys.

LIZ
He kept the keys in the glove box.

Harry opens the driver side door.

HARRY
Let's get this party started.

Harry reaches across the car and opens the glove box. He pulls out the keys.

CUT TO:

I/E. THE CAR - AFTERNOON

Harry drives Liz's dad's car. Alfie in shotgun. Liz, Amelia, and Emily are sitting in the three person back seats. Rand sits on the cup holder thing that between the driver seat and shotgun.

HARRY
Let's see what's on the radio.

Harry turns on the radio, the song; "Some Things Last A Long Time" by Daniel Johnston turns on.

CUT TO:

EXT. PSYCH WARD - CONTINUOUS

The song still plays. A car pulls up to the Psych Ward. Gracie steps out of the car. She's dressed up like a doll.

Her dad comes up to her and gives her a hug.

GRACIE'S DAD

You be good now, I'll see as soon
as the doctors say it's okay.

GRACIE

Alright, goodbye.

The music fades out.

CUT TO:

I/E. THE CAR - AFTERNOON

As Harry drives the car a doobie gets passed around.
Suddenly the cops pull up behind Harry.

LIZ

Quick! Kill it!

Harry pulls over. An officer gets out of his cruiser, he
leans up against the driver side door of the car.

OFFICER

Son, you know what the speed limit
for this here road is, right?

HARRY

Uh, no sir. Could you please inform
me?

OFFICER

Well son, it's around 65 miles per
hour, but I tagged you with about
83.

The officer sniffs the car.

OFFICER

Is that pot I smell, boy?

Rand looks around nervously. He raises his hand.

RAND

Um, it's mine sir.

OFFICER

Well I'm gonna need you to come
with me.

Rand rummages to the car door.

AMELIA

(Whispering)

(MORE)

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Rand! What are you doing?!?

Rand shushes her with his hand. Rand leaves the car. The officer cuffs him and puts him in the back of the cruiser. The officer walks back up to Harry.

OFFICER

You get off with a warning. Don't let it happen again.

The officer walks away. Harry starts the car and drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. PSYCH WARD - MOMENTS LATER

Harry and what's left of the group pull into the Psych Ward's parking lot. Alfie jumps out of the car, Harry follows. Liz, Amelia, and Emily pile out of the car.

AMELIA

So What's the plan?

ALFIE

Just go in there and see her.

EMILY

That's it?

HARRY

We're gonna break her out. She doesn't deserve this.

LIZ

That's more like it.

The group head into the Ward.

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCH WARD - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Alfie walk up to the front desk, Liz, Amelia, and Emily follow.

HARRY

Hi, we're here to see Gracie Lewis.

FRONTDESK PERSON

Are you family members of the patient?

HARRY

Um, no.

FRONTDESK PERSON

Let me check.

The frontdesk person types something into the computer.

FRONTDESK PERSON

I'm sorry, it seems as though her father put in very strict orders that her friends could not see her.

ALFIE

Aw, what the fuck!

Alfie walks over to a chair and flips it.

ALFIE

FUCK!

FRONTDESK PERSON

Sir, you're gonna have to calm down and leave before I call security.

Harry walks over and calmly grabs Alfie's shoulder.

HARRY

C'mon guys, let's just go.

Harry walks Alfie to the door, Liz, Emily, and Amelia follow.

FRONTDESK PERSON

(Whispering)

Fuckin' punks.

CUT TO:

EXT. PSYCH WARD - NIGHT

The group stand around the car, Alfie's pacing back and forth, his head is held back, he runs his hands through his hair.

ALFIE

This is fucking retarded!

HARRY

Hey man, just calm down.

ALFIE

Don't fucking tell me to calm down!
I can't see my goddamn girlfriend!

LIZ

Alfie, let's just go home.

Alfie bangs against the hood of the car.

ALFIE

I can't see my fucking girlfriend.

Alfie bursts into tears, he stumbles to the ground. Harry's got Alfie's back.

HARRY

Hey man, take it easy.

Alfie wraps his arms around Harry; hugging.

ALFIE

(Quietly)

I can't see my fucking girlfriend.

Harry hugs him back. Liz, Amelia, and Emily look at them.

HARRY

It's gonna be ok. It's gonna be ok...

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - THE NEXT DAY

The song; "The Man Comes Around" by Johnny Cash is playing.

Alfie sits at the swings. Harry comes up and sits next to him.

HARRY

Hey, you ok?

ALFIE

I'm still breathing.

Emily rides her bike up to them.

EMILY

Hey.

Emily sets her bike down and sits on the ground before them. Liz and Amelia are holding hands, they are walking on the sidewalk, they see everyone. They cut through the bushes.

AMELIA

Hey guys.

LIZ

How's it goin'?

Liz and Amelia sit down next to Emily. Rand comes running down the sidewalk, he jumps and kicks his heels. Rand has a

bag of weed in his hand, he's waving it around.

RAND

Hey guys! They let me out!

Alfie smiles and leans his head back, he closes his eyes. He brings his head back down, he opens his eyes. Alfie sees Gracie. Alfie calmly smiles.

ALFIE

See you soon.

FADE OUT.

END OF SEASON ONE.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD

Slide: A word from Jason Harris. "Alfie White"

Jason stands in Liz's bedroom.

JASON

Hey guys, this is Jason. I'm just saying that I hope you enjoyed Time We Have Left. By the time you're watching this I've probably started working on the scripts for a season two. What do ya' think? Let me know in the comment section below. If you did enjoy Time We Have Left. subscribe so you, the viewer, can get updates on what's goin' down with the new stuff from myself and HelloMyNameIs Productions. Well I gotta get some stuff done, until then. Later dates.

FADE TO CREDITS.